Friday's Blessing: The Day Allah Chose for Us

Islamic Poems for Children

Volume 11

By
Mansoor Ali Shah

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This book is intended for children aged 5-10 years. The stories and teachings are based on authentic Islamic principles, including references to Hadith, and are designed to promote positive moral values and character development.

The content is presented in a simple and engaging dialogue format, tailored for young readers. While the stories are carefully crafted to be age-appropriate, parents and guardians are encouraged to read the book with their children to ensure full understanding and provide additional context when needed.

For further clarification on the Islamic teachings mentioned, readers are encouraged to consult qualified scholars or trusted Islamic resources.

All efforts have been made to present the teachings of Islam accurately. However, readers are advised to seek further knowledge from authoritative sources to gain a comprehensive understanding of the subject matter.

The Special Day

Mansoor:
Baba, what makes Friday so special?
I hear you say it's the best day of the week.
Is it because the sun shines so bright?
Or because the sky looks so sleek?

Baba:
Ah, my dear Mansoor, it's much more than that.
Friday is our day of blessings and light.
It's a day of worship, peace, and love,
A gift from Allah, shining so bright.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why is Friday the best day?
The Christians have Sunday, and the Jews have Saturday,
Why did Allah choose Friday for us?
What makes it stand out, what makes it so great?

Baba:
You see, my son, we are the last to come,
But we will be the first on Judgment Day,
The Holy Scriptures were given before,
But Allah blessed us in His own way.

Mansoor:

So Friday was chosen for us, Baba?
A special day for us to be near,
Allah's guidance shines upon us,
And on this day, we gather and cheer?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it's a day for prayer,
A day to reflect, to thank and to give,
On Fridays, we remember our purpose,
And in peace, we find the strength to live.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, on Friday, we pray and give,
But also, we love and help others too,
It's a day of kindness, of mercy and care,
A day when Allah's love shines through.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood it well,
Friday teaches us how to be kind and true,
To help those in need, and to spread good cheer,
This is the way that Allah wants us to do.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for showing me the way,
I'll treasure this day and remember its light,
On Fridays, I'll pray, and be kind all day,

And let my heart shine ever so bright!

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for understanding so well,
Remember, my son, Allah is with us every day,
But Friday holds a special place in our hearts,
A day to grow closer to Him, come what may.

Mansoor:
I'll keep Friday in my heart, Baba,
A day for prayer, for peace, and for love,
And thank Allah every Friday,
For His blessings from above.

The Bath of Blessings

Mansoor:
Baba, it's Friday! A day of great grace,
But there's something I'm missing, a step in the race.
I see you preparing, looking so neat,
But I don't understand, why is there something more we must meet?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, my dear, you've asked a good question,
There's a special thing we do for our Friday session.
Before we pray, before we begin,

We take a bath, to cleanse from within.

Mansoor:
A bath, Baba? But why do we do it?
Is it because of the prayers, or something we must fit?
Do all people do it, or is it just us?
I want to understand, to know without fuss.

Baba:
It's part of our sunnah, a beautiful way,
To honor the day, to prepare and pray.
The Prophet ﷺ told us, so we follow with care,
To take a bath on Friday, to be pure and fair.

Mansoor:
So we wash away the dirt from the day,
But it's more than that, it's in our hearts we pray?
It's a way to feel fresh, a way to be clean,
Before we stand tall, and bow in between?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, it's a spiritual gift,
A moment of peace, our hearts to uplift.
When we're clean and pure, our hearts shine bright,
And we greet Allah with our souls full of light.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, it's a blessing indeed,
To be clean for Allah, to follow His lead.
I'll take my bath, with care and delight,
And join you in prayer, feeling pure and right!

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for learning so well,
For on Friday, the bath is a treasure to tell.
It's not just a practice, but a way to feel near,
To Allah, our Creator, with hearts pure and clear.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right,
Now I know the reason, and I'll follow with might.
On every Friday, I'll take my bath with care,
And meet Allah with my heart laid bare.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, my son, so true,
May your heart stay pure, and your faith renew.
On Fridays and always, may you stand in prayer,
With a clean heart, and a soul so fair.

The Bath Before Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, today I rushed for the prayer,

I heard the Adhan, but was I prepared?
I didn't take a bath, just washed my face,
Is that enough, or did I miss a grace?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, it's good that you came on time,
But there's more to Friday than just a quick climb.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us with care,
To cleanse ourselves, to be pure and fair.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I didn't know, I thought the ablution would do,
I was busy, and didn't want to miss the prayer too.
Why do we need a bath before we pray?
Can't I just do the wudu, and be on my way?

Baba:
You see, my son, it's more than just clean,
It's a Sunnah, a way to be pure and serene.
On Fridays, the Prophet ﷺ would take a bath,
To prepare for the prayer, and to follow Allah's path.

Mansoor:
Oh, I see now, Baba, it's about respect,
For the special day, and to be perfect.
But what if I don't have time to do more?
Does it mean my prayer won't be as pure?

Baba:
Don’t worry, my son, if time is tight,
Your ablution is good, and your heart is right.
But remember the lesson from Umar (RA) too,
He once reminded a companion, who should’ve known it too.

Mansoor:
What did Umar say, Baba, can you share?
I want to learn more, I want to be aware.

Baba:
Umar (RA) once spoke to a companion dear,
He asked why he didn’t take a bath before the prayer,
He reminded him gently, as the Prophet had shown,
That bathing on Fridays helps to be fully grown.

Mansoor:
Ah, now I understand, Baba, so it’s not just about the prayer,
It’s a way to honor the day, to show we care.
I’ll try my best to do it next time,
To take the bath, and make my heart shine!

Baba:
I’m proud of you, Mansoor, for learning so fast,

This practice of Friday will forever last.
Remember, it's not just the bath that we take,
But the intention in our hearts, for Allah's sake.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, I'll keep this in mind,
On Fridays, I'll cleanse and make my heart kind.
And when I stand to pray, with hands raised high,
I'll know that I've prepared, and I'll aim to fly.

The Friday Bath

Mansoor:
Baba, I've noticed, every Friday you're ready,
But I'm not sure what makes your heart so steady.
I see you preparing with such care and grace,
What's the special part that I'm missing in place?

Baba:
Ah, my dear Mansoor, you've asked a good thing,
It's the Friday bath, it's a special blessing.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, and it's something we do,
For every Muslim man, who's grown and true.

Mansoor:
A bath on Friday? But why is it so,
That we must bathe before we go?

I thought a simple wudu would suffice,
Why do we need a bath to make it nice?

Baba:
It's a beautiful Sunnah, a practice so pure,
It's for every Muslim who's grown and mature.
The Prophet ﷺ said, it's a compulsory way,
For all men of age, to cleanse and pray.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I'm still young, I'm not yet a man,
Do I still need to do this, or can I skip the plan?

Baba:
You're right, my son, you're still quite small,
But when you grow, and become tall,
The Friday bath will be for you too,
A blessed practice, so pure and true.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, it's about respect,
For the Friday prayer, and to feel perfect.
It's for men who've grown, to honor this day,
And to follow the Prophet's ﷺ noble way.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you understand it well,

The bath is a way to make our hearts swell.
It's not just a task, but a spiritual start,
To honor Allah, with a clean heart.

Mansoor:
I can't wait, Baba, when I'm older too,
To take the bath, and follow through.
But for now, I'll learn and prepare in my way,
And honor Allah, on every Friday.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, my son, you've learned so fast,
The Friday bath is a practice to last.
As you grow in faith and in strength, you'll see,
It's a gift from Allah, for you and me.

The Friday Ritual

Mansoor:
Baba, what makes Fridays so special, so bright?
I see you preparing with joy and delight.
You take a bath and dress in your best,
But why, Baba, do you seem so blessed?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, Fridays are special indeed,
A day of blessings, where hearts are freed.

The Prophet ﷺ taught us a way,
To honor Allah on this blessed day.

Mansoor:
I see you take a bath, I want to understand,
Why is it so important, Baba, in our land?

Baba:
It's a command for all men grown,
To cleanse themselves, and make it known.
The Prophet ﷺ said, it's compulsory,
For every man, with faith and story.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I'm young, not yet a man,
Do I need a bath when I'm still in this plan?

Baba:
Not yet, my son, you're still small,
But soon you'll grow, and hear the call.
When you reach maturity, it's your duty,
To cleanse and prepare for this sacred beauty.

Mansoor:
I understand, Baba, but what else must we do?
To follow the Prophet ﷺ, and make it true?

Baba:
You'll also clean your teeth with Siwak,
It's a Sunnah, a practice you'll never lack.
And if perfume is available to you,
Sprinkle some on, to smell fresh and new.

Mansoor:
So the bath, the Siwak, and the perfume too,
Are ways to honor Allah, and stay true?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it's a way to prepare,
For the Friday prayer, with hearts that care.
It's not just about cleanliness alone,
It's about honoring Allah, and making it known.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, how special it is,
To follow the Sunnah, to live in bliss.
I'll wait for the day when I'm grown and true,
And honor Allah in all that I do.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, you've understood well,
The Friday rituals, they're a story to tell.
As you grow in faith, and become more wise,
You'll carry this practice, a gift in disguise.

The Blessings of Early Friday Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, today you seem so bright,
Preparing for Friday with all your might.
I see you get ready, with a smile on your face,
What makes this day such a blessed place?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, Fridays are truly special,
A day of worship, blessings, and the celestial.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us a way,
To honor Allah on this blessed day.

Mansoor:
I know you take a bath, that much I see,
But is there more, Baba, that I should be?
How can we make this day even more bright,
And earn Allah's pleasure, so pure and right?

Baba:
Mansoor, yes, there's more you should know,
On Fridays, we get blessings that overflow.
The Prophet ﷺ said it's true,
The earlier you go, the more rewards come to you.

Mansoor:
So the earlier we go, the more rewards we gain,
But what if we go late, Baba, is there pain?

Baba:
No pain, my son, but the rewards decrease,
The more you delay, the blessings cease.
If you go in the first hour, oh what a delight,
It's as if you've sacrificed a camel in Allah's sight.

Mansoor:
A camel, Baba? That's so great!
What about the second hour, is it too late?

Baba:
The second hour brings the reward of a cow,
It's still great, but not the highest now.
The third hour brings a horned ram,
Still a blessing, but not like the first hour's plan.

Mansoor:
What about later, Baba, in the fourth or fifth?
Do we still get rewards, or will they drift?

Baba:
In the fourth hour, it's like a hen,
And in the fifth, an egg, my friend.

Though still good, the early hours are best,
For greater rewards, you must rise with the rest.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, how special it is,
To go early and receive Allah's bliss.
I want to go early, and earn the reward,
And make the Prophet ﷺ proud and adored.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for understanding well,
The blessings of Friday, a story to tell.
When the Imam speaks, the angels are near,
Listening to the Khutbah, with hearts sincere.

Mansoor:
I'll wake early, Baba, and prepare with care,
For the rewards of Friday, beyond compare!

The Blessing of Bathing for Jumua

Mansoor:
Baba, today at the mosque I saw,
A man arrived late, and I asked with awe,
Why did he come in after the prayer had begun?
He said, "I was late, but it's all right, son."

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, I see you noticed well,
But there's more to this story I'll tell.
The man was delayed, not just by time,
But by something important, an act so sublime.

Mansoor:
What was it, Baba, that made him late?
Was it something important he forgot to rate?

Baba:
It was not forgetfulness, my dear,
It was his ablution, which made him clear.
He heard the Adhan, the call to prayer,
But he didn't know what the Prophet ﷺ declared.

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba, please?
Something that will bring me inner peace.

Baba:
He said, "When you go for the Jumua prayer,
Take a bath, make sure you prepare."
For Friday prayer is special, my son,
A day of blessings, a gift to everyone.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why did he not know this truth?
He must have been confused, or maybe uncouth.

Baba:
Not at all, my son, he wasn't bad,
But sometimes we forget, and that's not sad.
Even Umar (RA) once asked a man,
"Why are you late, what's the plan?"

Mansoor:
What did the man say, Baba, when asked?
Did he feel guilty, or caught, or tasked?

Baba:
The man replied, "I just made ablution,
That's why I came late, in my solution."
Umar then reminded him of the Prophet's way,
To take a bath on Friday, before you pray.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, now it's all clear,
Taking a bath on Friday brings us near,
To Allah's mercy and His grace,
It's a tradition we must embrace.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood well,

The blessings of Friday, we should always tell.
So let's prepare for Jumua with care,
And take a bath, to be clean and fair.

Mansoor:
I will, Baba, and pray with joy,
Following the Prophet's ﷺ way, oh boy!
I'll take my bath, fresh and neat,
And arrive on time, with a heart complete.

The Blessings of Friday Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, it's Friday! I'm so excited,
The day of Jumua, when prayers are invited!
I've bathed and dressed, feeling so neat,
But tell me more, Baba, about this special treat.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you've done so well,
Now let me tell you the story to tell.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us a way,
To make Friday special, every single day.

Mansoor:
What's that way, Baba, please do share,
I want to make my Friday prayer rare!

Baba:
When you take a bath and clean yourself bright,
And perfume your hair, so clean and light,
Then you head to the mosque, with joy in your heart,
Ready to play your Jumua prayer part.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, it's more than just clean,
It's the best way to start the day, so serene!
But what happens next, when we're in the mosque?

Baba:
Well, my son, when you're sitting down,
You mustn't disturb, or make a sound.
Don't separate two friends, sitting close,
This respect is important, the Prophet ﷺ chose.

Mansoor:
I understand, Baba, I'll be kind,
And respect the space of others I'll find.
But what else do we do when the Imam speaks?

Baba:
When the Imam starts the Khutba, so clear,
Sit still and listen, with respect sincere.
Don't talk or whisper, stay quiet and calm,

For your reward will be as sweet as a balm.

Mansoor:
And what's the reward, Baba, for following this way?
Is there something special for me today?

Baba:
Yes, my son, for those who do this right,
Their sins are forgiven, all clean and bright.
From last Friday until this, they're free,
Of their mistakes, as Allah promised to be.

Mansoor:
How beautiful, Baba! So much grace,
I'll follow these steps and seek Allah's embrace.
I'll bathe, perfume, and listen with care,
And be kind to others, everywhere.

Baba:
Well done, Mansoor, you've learned it so true,
Keep these teachings, and they'll guide you through.
May Allah bless your heart, my dear,
With every step you take, so clear.

The Friday Bath and Blessings

Mansoor:

Baba, it’s Friday once more,
I’m excited to pray and do much more!
I’ve taken my bath, so fresh and clean,
But tell me, Baba, what does it mean?

Baba:
Mansoor, you’ve done well, I see,
Now let me share what you should be,
On Fridays, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
That a bath is required, it’s what we sought.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I’m clean, not Junub at all,
Why must I bathe, when there’s no need to call?

Baba:
Ah, my son, even if not impure,
The bath on Friday helps you feel secure.
It’s a way to show Allah your care,
And start your Jumua with cleanliness fair.

Mansoor:
So the bath is important, I understand,
But tell me more, Baba, please, it’s grand!
What about perfume, is it the same?

Baba:

Well, Mansoor, perfume is good, you see,
But whether it's essential, we disagree.
Ibn Abbas (RA) shared a thought so wise,
The bath is needed, but the perfume’s a surprise.

Mansoor:
So I don’t have to wear it every time?
That’s good to know, Baba, it seems just fine!

Baba:
Yes, my son, the bath is key,
And the rest is up to you and me.
But remember, your prayers on this blessed day,
Bring forgiveness and blessings in every way.

Mansoor:
I’ll bathe and pray with joy in my heart,
And follow the Prophet’s ﷺ beautiful art.
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me true,
To honor Friday, and all that we do.

Baba:
May Allah bless your heart, my dear,
As you follow His guidance year by year.
The Friday bath is just the start,
Of keeping your soul clean, a beautiful part.

The Friday Bath and the Blessings of Cleanliness

Mansoor:
Baba, I've done what I should today,
I took my bath and prayed with care,
But I'm confused about something, Baba dear,
Do I need perfume, or oil to wear?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, your heart is bright,
And you're asking the right question tonight.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us well,
To bathe on Fridays, as stories tell.

Mansoor:
But Baba, does it mean we must wear scent?
The Prophet ﷺ said so, but was it meant?
Should we always use perfume or oil?
Or is it just for those who toil?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ mentioned the bath so clear,
And the scent was spoken of, my dear.
But Ibn Abbas (RA) once said too,
That perfume wasn't something we must pursue.

Mansoor:

So it’s okay if I don’t wear perfume,
If I take my bath, then I’ll bloom!
But Baba, what about oil for my hair?
Should I use it, to show I care?

Baba:
The oil is good, and so is the scent,
But the bath itself is heaven-sent.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us to be pure,
But the scent is optional, that’s for sure.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, I understand now,
The bath is key, that’s the vow.
And if I have perfume or oil to share,
It’s a blessing, but not a must to wear.

Baba:
That’s right, my son, you’ve learned it well,
Keep your Fridays clean, as the stories tell.
With a heart full of love and joy so true,
You’ll shine bright in all that you do.

Mansoor:
I’ll bathe and pray with care today,
And if I have perfume, I’ll use it, I say!
Thank you, Baba, for showing me right,

I’ll follow the Sunnah with all my might.

Baba:
May your heart be pure, my dear Mansoor,
And on this Friday, may blessings endure.
With every step you take in light,
May Allah guide you to what is right.

The Cloak of Humility

Mansoor:
Baba, I saw a lovely cloak today,
It was so shiny, in the market's display.
It was made of silk, so soft and bright,
Could we buy it, to wear on Friday night?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that cloak you’ve seen,
It shines so brightly, like the sun’s beam.
But remember the words of the Prophet ﷺ,
A lesson in humility, He did warn.

Mansoor:
But Baba, it’s so beautiful and fine,
Could we wear it when the guests arrive, so divine?
Wouldn’t it be special, to wear on our best days,
To shine in the mosque and in Allah’s ways?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, once spoke so clear,
That such fine clothes might bring us fear.
He said, "This cloak belongs to those,
Who seek pride, and their reward will close."

Mansoor:
Oh, Baba, is it wrong to wear such things,
When they are so soft and have golden rings?
Does it mean we cannot look our best,
Or should we choose humility, as the Prophet expressed?

Baba:
No, my son, it’s not wrong to be neat,
But seeking pride isn’t what we seek.
Umar (RA) once asked for such a cloak,
But the Prophet ﷺ, the truth He spoke.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ gave away,
The cloak that Umar (RA) asked for that day?
But he did not wear it, is that right?
He gave it away to avoid pride’s sight?

Baba:
Yes, my dear, Umar understood,

That clothing doesn’t make us good.
It’s our hearts that shine the most,
And Allah rewards the humble, not the boast.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, it’s not about the gold,
It’s about the love and humility we hold.
Thank you, Baba, for showing me true,
That what matters most is a heart that’s new.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, my bright little star,
True beauty is found in who you are.
Wear your clothes with love and care,
But never let pride enter there.

Mansoor:
I’ll remember this, Baba, each and every day,
To keep my heart pure in Allah’s way.
No cloak can make me bright,
It’s the goodness inside that brings the light.

The Importance of Cleanliness

Mansoor:
Baba, I was thinking today,
About how we should start our day.

Is there something we can do,
To make our teeth shine like new?

Baba:
Ah, my son, a great question you ask,
For cleanliness is an important task.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us a way,
To clean our teeth at the start of the day.

Mansoor:
Did the Prophet ﷺ tell us how?
I've heard of Siwak, but not right now.
Should we use it before we pray,
To keep our teeth clean every day?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, that's exactly right,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the light.
He said if it weren't hard, you see,
We'd clean our teeth for every prayer, regularly.

Mansoor:
Every prayer? Oh, Baba, that's much,
Would it really be too much?
I want to follow what's right,
And keep my teeth clean, bright, and white.

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ wanted us to be pure,
But He also knew, it might be hard to endure.
If He had asked us to do it every time,
It might be too much, like a mountain to climb.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, we clean our teeth with care,
But we don't have to use Siwak everywhere?
Just before prayers, or when we can,
And keep it simple, that's the plan?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you understand,
Cleanliness is part of our Islamic stand.
Use the Siwak or brush as you please,
To keep your teeth healthy and your smile at ease.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, each and every day,
To keep my teeth clean in Allah's way.
Siwak or brush, I'll use with love,
To stay pure and close to Allah above.

Baba:
That's my son, so wise and kind,
A clean heart and body you'll always find.

Now, go ahead, brush your teeth with care,
And know that cleanliness is part of our prayer.

The Blessing of the Siwak

Mansoor:
Baba, I've heard a lesson so true,
About the Siwak, what should we do?
I see you use it every day,
But what did the Prophet ﷺ say?

Baba:
Ah, my son, that's a good thought,
Let me tell you what the Prophet ﷺ taught.
He said, again and again,
"Use the Siwak, it's good for your gain."

Mansoor:
But Baba, why is it so great,
What makes the Siwak so important, so straight?
Why did the Prophet ﷺ speak so much,
About this simple, little brush?

Baba:
The Siwak, Mansoor, is pure and clean,
It's a tool that makes your smile shine and gleam.
The Prophet ﷺ used it every day,

To keep his teeth fresh in every way.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, now I understand,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us His plan.
To be clean and pure in every way,
To start our day the righteous way.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you've got it right,
The Siwak keeps our hearts light.
It's a Sunnah to follow, simple and true,
A blessed habit we should pursue.

Mansoor:
So every time I brush my teeth,
I'll think of the Prophet ﷺ and His speech.
The Siwak, so small, but oh so wise,
I'll follow this Sunnah and strive for the prize.

Baba:
That's my son, so wise and bright,
Following the Sunnah fills us with light.
Now, go ahead, clean your teeth with care,
And remember, cleanliness is part of our prayer.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for this lesson today,
I'll keep my teeth clean in every way.
And with the Siwak, I'll follow the guide,
In the Prophet ﷺ's footsteps, with pride.

The Prophet's Night Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something so bright,
About the Prophet ﷺ in the night.
When He prayed, what did He do,
To keep His mouth clean, and spirits true?

Baba:
Ah, my son, that's a lovely thought,
Let me tell you what the Prophet ﷺ taught.
Before He prayed at the time of the night,
He used the Siwak to keep His mouth right.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why did He do this each night,
Before standing for prayer in the soft moonlight?
Wasn't His mouth already clean?
Why did He use the Siwak, so serene?

Baba:
Mansoor, it's a Sunnah, simple and pure,

A way for us to make our prayers sure.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
To clean ourselves before we pray.

Mansoor:
So it's not just about being clean,
But about following the Prophet ﷺ, seen?
By doing what He did, every night,
We grow closer to Allah's light.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood,
Following the Prophet ﷺ is always good.
With each small act, we show our care,
To walk in His footsteps, always fair.

Mansoor:
So every night, before I pray,
I'll clean my mouth in the same way.
Just like the Prophet ﷺ did with grace,
And I'll feel His love in every place.

Baba:
That's my son, always wise,
Learning the Sunnah, reaching the skies.
Now go ahead, prepare for the night,
And may your prayers shine so bright.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
The way of the Prophet ﷺ I now know.
I'll follow His footsteps, step by step,
In everything He did, my love will be kept.

The Siwak of Love

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About a Siwak, and a special way.
Abdur Rahman had it in his hand,
And he cleaned his teeth, just as planned.

Baba:
Ah, my son, that's a lovely tale,
Of the Siwak that did not fail.
It was given to Aisha (RA) with care,
And then the Prophet ﷺ used it with prayer.

Mansoor:
Aisha (RA) chewed it, Baba, did she?
And then passed it to the Prophet ﷺ so free.
He cleaned His teeth while resting in peace,
What does this show, Baba, will it cease?

Baba:
It shows, my son, that the Prophet ﷺ,
Used the Siwak with love and wisdom.
Even in rest, He honored the small,
Teaching us how to care for it all.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, when I clean my teeth at night,
I'll think of the Prophet ﷺ and the light,
That shone in His heart, so pure and true,
Every small act, a way to renew.

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, my dear child,
In every Sunnah, we're spiritually wild.
We follow the Prophet ﷺ with love so wide,
In every little step, we walk with pride.

Mansoor:
I'll always remember this special deed,
And keep the Siwak, fulfilling the need.
Thank you, Baba, for this heartwarming story,
I'll follow the Prophet ﷺ in all my glory.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, my precious one,
May your heart shine just like the sun.

Keep these lessons close, so dear,
And your love for the Prophet ﷺ will always be clear.

The Special Surahs of Friday

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something today,
About the Prophet ﷺ and His special way.
On Friday morning, with love and grace,
He recited Surahs in a peaceful place.

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ would pray,
Reciting “Alif Lam Mim” in a beautiful way.
It’s from Surah as-Sajda, so clear,
A reminder of Allah’s power, so near.

Mansoor:
And Baba, He also recited with care,
“Hal-ata-ala-l-Insani,” a verse so rare.
It’s from Surah Ad-Dahr, so sweet,
A message for us, a guide so complete.

Baba:
That’s right, Mansoor, my precious one,
The Prophet ﷺ’s recitation was never done.
He taught us through these verses to be strong,

To remember Allah all day long.

Mansoor:
So Baba, every Friday, when I pray,
I'll think of these Surahs in a special way.
I'll remember the Prophet ﷺ's loving tone,
And feel Allah's presence, never alone.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, my dear son,
May your heart be full, your journey just begun.
Recite these Surahs with love and light,
And let their wisdom guide you through the night.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for this precious lesson,
I'll remember it with love and dedication.
On every Friday, in prayer so true,
I'll recite the Surahs, just like you.

The First Jumua Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, I learned something new today,
About Jumua prayers in a special way.
The first one after the Prophet ﷺ's prayer,
Was offered in a mosque, beyond compare.

Baba:
Yes, my son, let me tell you more,
About the first Jumua prayer, and what it's for.
It was in Jawathi, a mosque so bright,
In Bahrain, under the clear sky's light.

Mansoor:
So Baba, the Prophet ﷺ started this prayer,
In a mosque far away, over there?
What made it special, what did they do?
Why was it so important, can you tell me too?

Baba:
It was the tribe of Abdul Qais, my dear,
They gathered for Jumua, bringing joy and cheer.
The first Friday prayer, from the Prophet ﷺ's lead,
A blessed tradition, for all to heed.

Mansoor:
Wow, Baba, that sounds so great!
The first Jumua in a mosque so great!
I want to pray like that too,
Following the Prophet ﷺ, in all that I do.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, with love and devotion,

You'll join the prayer with full emotion.
Jumua is a time to pray and reflect,
A time to be thankful, and show respect.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this story, Baba, for sure,
And with each Jumua prayer, I'll feel pure.
Just like the tribe of Abdul Qais did that day,
I'll pray for peace and guidance, in every way.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, my son so bright,
May your heart be filled with faith and light.
Always pray, and follow the way,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, every single day.

All of You Are Guardians

Mansoor:
Baba, today I learned something new,
That every person has a role, it's true!
The Prophet ﷺ said it with care,
That we are guardians, everywhere!

Baba:
Yes, my son, you're right, you see,
We are all guardians, just like he said to me.

A guardian takes care of others' needs,
And looks after them, with loving deeds.

Mansoor:
What does it mean to be a guardian, Baba?
How can I protect the things I care about?
Does it mean I have to be big and strong,
To make sure nothing goes wrong?

Baba:
Being a guardian means you're responsible,
For the things around you, it's quite simple.
A leader, like the Imam, watches over the land,
And makes sure everyone is treated grand.

Mansoor:
So, even the Imam has a role,
To care for people, and make them whole?
What about a man, Baba, does he have a part,
In being a guardian, from the heart?

Baba:
A man is the guardian of his home,
He leads his family, helping them to grow.
A woman, too, is a guardian at heart,
She cares for the home, and plays her part.

Mansoor:
And what about the servant, Baba dear?
How can they be a guardian, do you think, here?

Baba:
A servant, too, is entrusted with care,
To protect what's important, and always be fair.
Each of us has a special task,
To care for what's ours, no need to ask.

Mansoor:
So, we are guardians of what's in our care,
Be it home, land, or something we share?
I'll be responsible, and take my stand,
To care for the things in my little hand.

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, you've understood well,
Being a guardian means you protect and tell,
That we all have a duty, big and small,
To care for what's ours, and answer the call.

Mansoor:
I'll remember, Baba, and do my best,
To be a good guardian, like all the rest.
With love and care, I'll take the lead,
And fulfill my role with every good deed.

The Importance of Cleanliness for Jumua Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, I've heard something today,
About Jumua prayer in a special way.
The Prophet ﷺ said, with care and grace,
That cleanliness should always have its place.

Baba:
Yes, my dear, you've heard it right,
Before Jumua prayer, we must be bright.
Taking a bath, to feel clean and pure,
Is a sunnah that will always endure.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why do we need to bathe,
Before we gather for Jumua's faith?
What does cleanliness have to do,
With praying together, me and you?

Baba:
Cleanliness is important, my son,
It helps us feel fresh, ready for the run.
When we come to Allah in prayer,
We want to be pure, without a care.

Mansoor:
So, by bathing, we show respect,
For the prayer and the gathering, perfect!
It's like making sure we're neat and clean,
Before we meet the King, unseen.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you understand well,
It's a sign of respect, as the Prophet ﷺ did tell.
To present ourselves pure and bright,
Is to prepare our hearts, and do things right.

Mansoor:
I will remember this, Baba dear,
To bathe before Jumua, with joy and cheer.
A small act, but so full of grace,
To prepare my body for the sacred place.

Baba:
Well said, my son, I'm proud of you,
You're learning the ways of the Prophet ﷺ true.
Cleanliness is part of our faith each day,
It helps us stay pure in every way.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for guiding me,
I will follow the sunnah and always be,

Clean and ready for Jumua prayer,
With a heart full of love and care.

The Importance of Bathing on Friday

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something so clear,
That every Friday, we should bathe, my dear.
The Prophet ﷺ said it’s a must,
For all who are grown, it’s part of our trust.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you are right,
On Friday, cleanliness is a beautiful sight.
The Prophet ﷺ told us to do,
A bath before the Jumua prayer, it's true.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what’s the reason why,
We must bathe, and not just try?
What makes it so important, my friend,
That this habit we must always defend?

Baba:
It’s because Friday is a day so special,
A day of prayer, when hearts are restful.
We want to meet Allah with care,

So we bathe, feeling pure and fair.

Mansoor:
So, bathing on Friday is part of our faith,
To feel clean and ready for the sacred place?
It's a gift from the Prophet ﷺ to us,
A simple act, but important, thus.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you understand well,
It's an act of worship, as the Prophet ﷺ did tell.
When we bathe, we're not just clean,
We're preparing ourselves for what's unseen.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, it's more than just neat,
It's preparing my heart, so I can greet,
The Friday prayer with respect and grace,
Ready to meet Allah in that sacred space.

Baba:
Yes, my son, you've understood right,
Bathing on Friday fills the heart with light.
It's a sign of respect, a symbol of care,
A way to prepare for the Jumua prayer.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
On Fridays, I'll bathe and let my spirit glow.
A simple act, but full of grace,
Ready to meet Allah, in the sacred space.

The Gift of Friday and the Bath

Mansoor:
Baba, I learned something new today,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way.
He said, "We are the last, but we'll be first,
On the Day of Judgment, this is our trust."

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was clear,
We're blessed to be the ones He holds dear.
But there's more about this day so fine,
A special day for Muslims to shine.

Mansoor:
Is Friday the best, Baba, really?
What makes it so special, tell me clearly?
I've heard it's a day of great blessing,
But what does the Prophet ﷺ's saying mean, Baba, I'm guessing?

Baba:

It’s the day of Jumua, a day of prayer,
A day for gathering, showing we care.
It’s when we stop and bow before Allah,
A day unlike others, special for all.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I also heard a rule,
That we must bathe, it's really cool.
Once every week, we wash our head and skin,
To stay clean before the prayers begin.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you’re right once more,
The Prophet ﷺ said, "A bath is a must, for sure."
Once every week, we wash our body with care,
To stand before Allah with cleanliness to share.

Mansoor:
So, every Friday, we take a bath,
To prepare for Jumua, it’s our path?
And this bath, Baba, it’s not just for fun,
It’s a way to feel pure before the day’s begun.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you understand well,
It’s about respect, as the Prophet ﷺ did tell.
Cleanliness before worship is what we must do,

A gift from Allah for both me and you.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
Now I know why the bath must flow.
On Fridays, I'll bathe, feeling pure,
Ready for Jumua, my heart secure.

The Weekly Bath

Mansoor:
Baba, I have a question today,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way.
He said, "A bath once every week,"
But what did He mean? Can you speak?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ told us clear,
A bath once a week keeps us pure, my dear.
It's a way to show respect to Allah above,
By staying clean with care and love.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why once in seven days?
What's so special about this in so many ways?
Why not every day, or every two?
I'm curious, Baba, can you explain it too?

Baba:
Good question, my son, you're thinking right,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us what's bright.
A bath once a week keeps us fresh,
And helps our faith grow in its best.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, it's about being clean,
Before we stand for prayers, it's a lovely scene.
We wash our bodies, our heads, and hearts,
To be ready for worship, with all our parts.

Baba:
Yes, my son, you've got it so well,
Cleanliness before prayer is what the Prophet ﷺ did tell.
It's not just about the water and soap,
But about purity, faith, and hope.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, I'll make sure I bathe every week,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ's way, so unique.
I'll wash with care, with love and grace,
And always be ready to seek Allah's embrace.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for understanding true,

Keep this habit, and it will be a part of you.
InshaAllah, you'll grow with faith and light,
With each bath, you'll shine so bright.

The Gift of Cleanliness

Mansoor:
Baba, today I feel so shy,
My hair's a mess, and I don't know why.
I skipped my bath this Friday morn,
Now I feel dirty, tired, and worn.

Baba:
Mansoor, my dear, come sit by me,
Let's talk of a Sunnah that helps you see.
The Prophet ﷺ said it's Allah's right,
To bathe once weekly—pure and bright.

Mansoor:
Allah's right, Baba? What does that mean?
Is taking a bath part of being clean?
I thought it was just to smell nice,
But you're saying it's more than simple advice?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it's an act of love,
A gift of purity from Allah above.

Washing our heads, our body, each part,
Cleanses the skin and also the heart.

Mansoor:
Oh, Baba, I didn't know this before,
That even a bath opens heaven's door.
I'll do it not just to feel brand new,
But to fulfill what Allah asks us to do.

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, you're learning fast,
These habits of faith are made to last.
Our Prophet ﷺ taught us this gentle way,
To live with purpose every day.

Mansoor:
Then Baba, this Friday, before I pray,
I'll bathe with joy and not delay.
From head to toe, I'll clean with care,
With thankfulness in every prayer.

Baba:
And that, my son, is how we grow—
In faith, in love, with hearts that glow.
Stay clean, stay kind, and always know,
That Allah loves the pure and those who show.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, I understand now,
I'll follow the Sunnah and make a vow—
To never forget this weekly call,
For cleanliness is for one and all.

Lights at the Masjid

Mansoor:
Baba, why does Amina cry?
She said she wants to pray but can't try.
She watched us leave for mosque tonight,
And stayed behind without a fight.

Baba:
My son, I see your thoughtful face,
Let me tell you of a noble grace.
The Prophet ﷺ once gently said,
"Let women go to the mosque," he led.

Mansoor:
But Baba, is it safe and right?
For girls to walk alone at night?
Amina's small, and streets are wide—
Isn't it better if she stays inside?

Baba:

Safety is key, you're right to care,
But fairness too must fill the air.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
To let them worship, night or day.

Mansoor:
So if Amina wears her scarf just right,
And we walk together in the light,
She too can stand and pray beside,
The women's row, with joy and pride?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, that's how we share,
The mosque is a house of love and prayer.
No door is closed in Allah's sight—
For men or women, day or night.

Mansoor:
Then Baba, please, let's go once more,
With Amina walking by the store.
She'll bring her prayer mat, soft and new,
And smile because she's worshipping too.

Baba:
Insha'Allah, we'll go and pray,
As a family in Allah's way.
For Islam is mercy, calm and bright,

Guiding hearts with peaceful light.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, I'll tell her soon—
That even under stars or moon,
She's welcome in our mosque with grace,
A shining soul in a sacred place.

Amina's Right to Pray

Mansoor:
Baba, today in class we spoke,
Of women's prayers—my friend's heart broke.
She said her uncle tells her "no,"
That girls to the masjid should not go.

Baba:
Hmm, come sit, my thoughtful son,
This is a talk we all must run.
There's wisdom from our Prophet ﷺ, true,
That guides us all in what we do.

Mansoor:
But Baba, isn't it a man's place?
That's what they said—face to face.
Is it really okay, and not too bold,
For women to pray as they did of old?

Baba:
Let me tell you a story dear,
Of Umar's wife—strong, sincere.
Though Umar had a heart so grand,
He wished she'd stay, yet took no stand.

Mansoor:
He didn't stop her, Baba? Why?
Wasn't he noble, brave, and high?

Baba:
Indeed, he was, with deepest care,
But our Prophet's ﷺ words were clear and fair:
"Do not stop Allah's women-slaves," he said,
From walking to the mosque ahead.

Mansoor:
So even in the dark of night,
A woman can seek the prayer's light?

Baba:
Yes, my son, with safety near,
And hearts sincere, there's nothing to fear.
A masjid's warmth is for all to feel—
For boys and girls, its light is real.

Mansoor:
Then Baba, may Amina join our prayer?
I'll walk with her, I'll gladly care.

Baba:
Of course, my son. You've understood,
That Islam stands for what is good.
Respect, protection, faith so pure—
In every rule, love must endure.

Mansoor:
JazakAllah, Baba, I now can see,
How kind our Prophet ﷺ taught us to be.
And I'll tell my friend it's not too late,
To worship with love and walk through the gate.

The Rainy Day Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, it's Friday—but look outside!
The streets are flooded, the drains all wide.
Will we still go to the masjid today,
Though puddles and mud block the way?

Baba:
Ah, my son, I see your care,
Your eyes so wide, your thoughtful stare.

There’s a story, old and true,
Of Ibn Abbas—and what he’d do.

Mansoor:
Really, Baba? In the Prophet’s time?
Did they miss prayer for rain and grime?

Baba:
On a day like this, cold and gray,
He told the Muadh-dhin what to say:
“Say not, come to prayer,” he cried,
“But pray in homes, and stay inside.”

Mansoor:
But Baba, Jummah is so great!
Isn’t it wrong if we come late?

Baba:
Indeed, my son, it’s very dear,
But Allah’s mercy is always near.
The Prophet ﷺ once did the same—
He cared more for hearts than just the name.

Mansoor:
So kindness counts in every rule?
Even in mosque and prayer school?

Baba:
Yes, my dear, Islam is wise—
It sees the tears, the mud, the skies.
To walk through slush and risk a fall,
Is not what Allah wants at all.

Mansoor:
Then can we pray at home today?
With jamāʿah, in our own way?

Baba:
Yes, let’s lay our mats with cheer,
And bring the masjid atmosphere here.
We’ll pray with khushūʿ, side by side,
As mercy flows like rain outside.

Mansoor:
JazakAllah, Baba, I now see,
That care and love are key in Deen.
Even the rain has lessons bright—
To worship with heart, and do what’s right.

Clean for Jummah

Mansoor:
Baba, I’m ready! I’ve worn my best,
My white thobe's neat, and I’ve had rest.

Shall we leave now? It’s Jummah today!
I want to be early and not delay.

Baba:
Wait a moment, Mansoor, my dear,
Before we go, come closer here.
Have you taken a proper bath?
It’s part of Jummah’s sunnah path.

Mansoor:
A bath, Baba? But I feel fine!
I washed my face and hands in time.
I brushed my teeth and combed my hair—
Do I still need a full bath to prepare?

Baba:
Yes, my son, let me share,
A Hadith from the Prophet ﷺ fair.
One day folks came from far and wide,
Dust on their faces, sweat they’d hide.

Mansoor:
Really? Even with dust and sun,
They came for Jummah, every one?

Baba:
Yes, from Al-Awali they made their way,

Through dirt and heat without delay.
When one arrived, the Prophet ﷺ said,
With kindness and wisdom, gently he led:
“I wish you would bathe on this special day,”
To keep clean and fresh in a loving way.

Mansoor:
So Jummah’s not just about the prayer,
It’s also how we dress and care?

Baba:
Exactly, son! We meet the Ummah,
We stand in rows for sacred Jummah.
Our bodies clean, our hearts sincere,
We show respect when we appear.

Mansoor:
Then I’ll bathe now, Baba, quick and bright,
So I can join with joy and light.
I want to honor this blessed day,
In every little thoughtful way.

Baba:
That’s my boy, with heart so true,
May Allah always bless and guide you.
Let’s prepare with peace and grace,
And meet our Lord in a pure place.

The Friday Wash

Mansoor:
Baba, I saw Uncle Kareem rush by,
With muddy boots and shirt not dry.
He went straight to the masjid door—
Is that okay, or is there more?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that’s a thoughtful sight,
But Jummah calls for purest light.
Not just prayer, but how we appear,
Clean and fresh, with heart sincere.

Mansoor:
But why is washing such a big deal?
A little dust won't change how we feel.

Baba:
Let me share what Aisha once said,
About the workers who’d earn their bread.
They’d work all day in heat and grime,
And then rush for Jummah, every time.

Mansoor:
Without changing, they went to pray?

Still in their work clothes, just that way?

Baba:
Exactly so—until the call,
To bathe before Jummah reached them all.
Aisha said, they were gently told,
To clean themselves and not be bold.

Mansoor:
So it's not just for smell or sight,
But to greet Jummah with what's right?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it’s a gift of grace,
To stand before Allah in a pure place.
Our body clean, our clothes neat too,
Shows love for prayer in what we do.

Mansoor:
Then Baba, I’ll wash and change my gear,
So Jummah finds me shining clear.
Next time I see someone forget,
I’ll kindly remind them—no regret.

Baba:
That’s the way, with wisdom and care,
Helping others prepare for prayer.

Let your actions shine the way,
On every blessed Jummah day.

When the Sun Stands High

Mansoor:
Baba, why do we go so fast,
To Jummah when the noon has passed?
Couldn’t we wait just a little while?
Why rush and walk in such a file?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that’s a thoughtful ask,
To learn the meaning of each task.
Do you know when the Prophet prayed,
On blessed Fridays, calm yet staid?

Mansoor:
Hmm… was it late, when shadows grew?
Or when the sky was bright and blue?

Baba:
It was right after midday’s climb,
The Prophet ﷺ chose that noble time.
Not too late and not too slow,
With hearts aligned in faithful flow.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why not wait a bit?
Wouldn't more people make it lit?

Baba:
He ﷺ taught us to act with grace,
To treasure each sacred time and place.
The earlier we come, the more we gain,
Like drops of mercy in gentle rain.

Mansoor:
So praying when the sun is high,
Brings us closer to the sky?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it keeps us true,
To the Sunnah in all we do.
The angels wait and write each name,
Of those who come before the same.

Mansoor:
Next Jummah I won’t delay or play,
I'll get ready right away.
I'll wear my best, and walk with cheer,
To reach the masjid while it's clear.

Baba:

That’s my boy—thoughtful and bright,
Chasing wisdom and doing right.
With every step you learn and grow,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ taught us so.

The Jummah Prayer and the Restful Nap

Mansoor:
Baba, I prayed and sat so still,
Listened close, with heart and will.
Now my eyes feel kind of tight,
Can I nap in the golden light?

Baba:
Of course, my son, you've done so well,
There’s something more I’d like to tell.
The Prophet’s friends, both young and old,
Would pray then nap—just like we're told.

Mansoor:
Really, Baba? They’d go to sleep,
After Jummah, quiet and deep?

Baba:
Yes, dear Mansoor, they’d start their day,
With Jummah prayer, then rest away.
It brings us peace and calms the mind,

A Sunnah gift so rare to find.

Mansoor:
So napping now is not just fun,
It’s something even they had done?

Baba:
Exactly right, my precious one,
Their work was hard beneath the sun.
They prayed when midday light would shine,
Then rested well—it was divine.

Mansoor:
Baba, I’ll close my eyes real slow,
And dream of prayers in rows that glow.
Will you wake me when it’s tea?
Or maybe share some dreams with me?

Baba:
I’ll be right here, my little star,
Close your eyes, you’ve come so far.
For every Sunnah that you keep,
Angels guard you while you sleep.

Mansoor:
Then Jummah’s not just prayer we do,
But peace and rest and blessings too!

Baba:
Yes, my boy—each step we take,
Is a path of love for Allah's sake.
Now sleep in peace with calm and cheer,
Knowing Allah's mercy's near.

Jummah Prayer and the Changing Time

Mansoor:
Baba, why did we wait so long,
To pray Jummah with the crowd so strong?
The sun was hot, it burned so high,
We prayed when clouds came in the sky.

Baba:
That's a lovely thought, my son,
But there's a reason why it's done.
The Prophet taught us what is best,
When to stand and when to rest.

Mansoor:
Did the Prophet change the prayer time too?
Not just once, but when he knew?

Baba:
Yes, dear Mansoor, when days were cold,

He prayed quite early, calm and bold.
But when the heat would scorch the land,
He'd wait for shade across the sand.

Mansoor:
So he thought of people every day,
Even with the time to pray?

Baba:
Exactly right, that's what he'd do,
To make it easy for me and you.
Islam is kind, it's built with care,
It thinks of all, it's just and fair.

Mansoor:
I love that, Baba, now I see,
Our Prophet cared for you and me.
Not just rules we must obey,
But mercy shows us how to pray.

Baba:
And when we follow with our heart,
We take from him the noblest part.
So when it's hot or cold outside,
We pray with ease and not with pride.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, now I know,
Why prayer time sometimes changes so.
Our faith is gentle, wise, and true—
It teaches love in all we do.

Baba:
That’s right, my son—your words shine bright,
Like Jummah's peace and guiding light.
Keep learning well, and you will see,
Islam is full of harmony.

Dusty Feet for Allah’s Sake

Mansoor:
Baba, why are your shoes so brown?
Covered in dust from walking through town?
You could’ve taken the car instead—
But you walked while the sun burned red!

Baba:
Ah, my sweet Mansoor, come here,
Let me tell you something dear.
The dust you see upon my feet—
Is full of meaning, not just heat.

Mansoor:
Really, Baba? Dust can be good?

Even when it’s dry and sticks to wood?

Baba:
Yes, my son, our Prophet said,
These are the words he wisely spread:
“Whoever’s feet are dusted in Allah’s way,
Will be saved from Hell on Judgment Day.”

Mansoor:
So when you walk to do what’s right,
Even if it’s hot and bright,
That dust becomes a kind of crown,
And Allah writes it all down?

Baba:
You’ve understood it perfectly,
Each step for Allah counts, you see.
To visit the sick or help the poor,
To teach, to pray, or sweep the floor.

Mansoor:
Baba, does that mean when I ran,
To help the aunty drop her can,
My dusty feet also might be,
Loved by Allah just like thee?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor! That moment too,
Was a step of faith from you.
Intentions count, and when they're pure,
Allah's reward is always sure.

Mansoor:
Then I want dusty feet each day!
To walk with love the Prophet's way.
I'll help, I'll smile, I'll do my part,
With dusty shoes and a clean heart!

Baba:
That's the spirit, my young star,
A heart like yours will go so far.
Keep walking strong, and never fear,
For Allah's mercy is always near.

Walking Calmly to Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, I was running so fast,
I didn't want to miss the last,
Of the prayer—why did you say,
"Don't run, just walk" in that way?

Baba:
Ah, my son, let me explain,

Running to prayer brings no gain.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us true,
That walking calmly is the view.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I don't want to miss,
The prayer and its peaceful bliss.
What if I don't catch the first part?
I feel like I'll be falling apart!

Baba:
Listen well, Mansoor, my dear,
The prayer is peaceful, never fear.
The Prophet ﷺ said with grace,
"Walk calmly, don't rush the race."

Mansoor:
So even if the prayer has started,
I should walk and not feel faint-hearted?

Baba:
Exactly, my child, you've got it right,
Prayer is calm, not full of fright.
Whatever you catch, just pray it true,
And complete what's missed when you're through.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what if I'm too late?
Will Allah think that I'm not great?

Baba:
Oh, no, my son, don't think that way,
Allah knows our hearts each day.
He sees the effort, love, and care,
And rewards you for the prayer you share.

Mansoor:
So, it's okay to walk and pray,
And catch what I can on the way?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you've learned so well,
Prayer is calm, as Allah will tell.
Walk to Allah with steady pace,
And know He's there with endless grace.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, I understand,
I'll walk to prayer with steady hand.
No rushing, just walking with love,
To Allah's mercy from above.

Calm and Steady Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, when we go to pray,
I'm always so excited to stay,
But sometimes, I jump up too fast,
Worrying I might miss it at last.

Baba:
My son, I see your eager face,
But prayer is calm, full of grace.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us clear,
Wait for me, then stand with cheer.

Mansoor:
What do you mean, Baba, tell me more?
Should I wait for you to walk through the door?

Baba:
No, Mansoor, it's more than that,
It's waiting for calmness, where we're at.
The Prophet ﷺ said, you see,
Stand only when you can fully be.

Mansoor:
Fully be? What does that mean, Baba?
I don't quite understand, this drama!

Baba:

It means we stand with peace inside,
Not rushing, with hearts open wide.
When we see the Imam, so strong and true,
Then we rise, and our prayer will shine through.

Mansoor:
Ah, so I wait until we're all still,
And then I stand with peace and will?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that's just the way,
We stand in prayer, calmly we pray.
Don't rush or hurry, but take your time,
Let your heart connect, so pure and sublime.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba dear,
I'll wait with calm, and not with fear.
I'll stand when the moment is just right,
And pray to Allah with all my might.

Baba:
That's my boy, with wisdom so bright,
You've learned the lesson of prayer's light.
Stand with calm, wait for the sign,
Then offer your prayer, with love divine.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for guiding me so,
I'll wait with peace, let my heart glow.
In prayer, I'll stand, steady and calm,
With Allah's mercy as my balm.

The Blessings of Friday

Mansoor:
Baba, it's Friday today,
What should I do, as we pray?
How do I make this day so bright,
And earn Allah's blessings and light?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, let me tell you right,
Friday is special, a day of light.
If you bathe and clean yourself well,
You'll feel the blessings, can't you tell?

Mansoor:
I'll clean myself, like you said,
But what else, Baba, before I head,
To the mosque, where we pray and stand,
What else must I do to follow the plan?

Baba:

You must apply some oil, my son,
On your hair, and scent yourself—it's fun!
This shows that you care for the day,
And you'll feel Allah's blessings, I say.

Mansoor:
Oh, I see, Baba, I'll do that too,
But tell me more, I want to know what to do.
When we reach the mosque, should I push my way,
To get a good spot to pray today?

Baba:
No, Mansoor, don't push at all,
Respect others and don't stand tall.
Sit where you find a place to pray,
And wait for the Imam to start the day.

Mansoor:
What else, Baba? What should I do,
While the Imam speaks to me and you?
I want to make this day complete,
And make my prayers very sweet.

Baba:
When the Imam speaks, listen and stay,
Quiet and still, and don't delay.
If you do this, and pray with care,

All your sins will be forgiven there.

Mansoor:
SubhanAllah, what a gift indeed,
To have our sins forgiven with good deeds.
I will do all this, Baba, you'll see,
And thank Allah for His mercy on me.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, my dear little one,
For following the steps that have just begun.
On this Friday, with a heart so true,
You'll earn Allah's blessings, and His love too.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for guiding me right,
I'll clean, scent, and pray with delight.
InshaAllah, I'll keep this day bright,
And follow the Sunnah, with all my might.

Respecting Our Space

Mansoor:
Baba, as we sit for prayer,
I see people standing everywhere.
Sometimes, someone's in my place,
Should I ask them to leave with grace?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, let me tell you true,
It's not the way, my dear, to do.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us right,
To respect others, both day and night.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what if it's my spot?
Should I not ask them to move, or not?
I don't want to stand or sit in strife,
I want to pray with peace in life.

Baba:
When you sit, Mansoor, take care,
Respect the place of others there.
The Prophet ﷺ forbade us so,
To make another person go.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, you mean even here,
In the mosque, we should hold dear
The space we sit and pray upon,
Without asking others to move along?

Baba:
Yes, my son, you've got it right,

In Jumua or prayers, it’s clear in sight.
No one should ask to make someone rise,
We respect each other, no compromise.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, so true,
Respecting others is what we do.
We share the space with love and care,
And treat each other always fair.

Baba:
That’s my son, you’ve learned so well,
Respect is key, as the Prophet ﷺ did tell.
When we follow this, we earn great light,
In our hearts and prayers, so pure and bright.

Mansoor:
I’ll remember this, Baba, and share,
The respect I feel, with everyone, everywhere.
In the mosque, in prayers, I’ll stand so tall,
Respecting all, no matter how small.

Baba:
I’m proud of you, my dear Mansoor,
With respect and love, you’ll always endure.
Now let’s pray together, side by side,
With hearts full of peace, in Allah’s guide.

The Call to Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, I hear the Adhan ring,
For Jumua prayer, the call to sing.
But why do we hear it more than once,
Is it because the people are tons?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you're curious today,
Let me tell you, in a simple way.
In the time of the Prophet ﷺ, it was clear,
The Adhan for Jumua would ring loud and near.

Mansoor:
But Baba, now I hear three calls,
Is it because the mosque is tall?
Why do we need more calls, I ask,
To gather people for their task?

Baba:
In the time of Uthman (RA), so great,
The Muslims grew in number, at a rapid rate.
So to make sure all could hear,
A third Adhan was added, my dear.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the extra call helps all,
To know it's time for prayer's call?
And it began at Az-Zaura, in the market place,
To gather everyone in the right space?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood right,
Az-Zaura was where the people took flight.
The third Adhan from there would ring,
So all could gather for Jumua to bring.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, why it's so,
The Adhan's call helps us to know.
To pray together, with hearts so pure,
And gather the Muslims, that's for sure.

Baba:
Yes, my son, the call is a sign,
For prayer, for unity, for hearts to align.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us so,
That prayer is our guide, wherever we go.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, with care,
The Adhan's call is always there.

To remind us of prayer and to unite,
In peace and faith, with hearts alight.

Baba:
That's my son, always seeking to learn,
Through prayer and unity, we all return.
Let's now go together and pray,
With hearts full of peace, in Allah's way.

The Three Calls to Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, I noticed something today,
The Adhan calls in a different way.
Three calls instead of just one,
How did this change come to be done?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you've asked a great question,
Let me share the story, in this session.
In the time of the Prophet ﷺ, you see,
There was just one Adhan, clear and free.

Mansoor:
Just one call? How did everyone know,
That it was time for Jumua to go?

Baba:
Well, Mansoor, there was no need for more,
For the people were fewer, and they could soar.
The Imam would sit, and then the call,
Would ring out loud for one and all.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what happened when there were more,
Muslims in Madinah, from every shore?

Baba:
Ah, that's where Uthman (RA) comes in,
When the people of Madinah began to spin,
In numbers so great, the crowds were tall,
So Uthman (RA) added a third Adhan call.

Mansoor:
A third call? That's so many to hear,
What's the reason, Baba, let's make it clear?

Baba:
With more people, my son, there's need,
For everyone to gather and heed.
So a third Adhan was called from afar,
To make sure all could come, no matter where they are.

Mansoor:

So it’s to help people hear and pray,
And all the Muslims can gather that day?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, now you know well,
The third Adhan is a story to tell.
To bring the people close in prayer,
So no one misses it, with love and care.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, the wisdom behind,
The calls that echo, to unite and bind.
To remind us of Allah, to gather and pray,
Together as one, in the right way.

Baba:
That’s right, my son, you’ve understood true,
The call is a reminder for me and you.
Let’s pray together, as we should,
In unity and faith, it’s always good.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for the story so bright,
I’ll remember it always, and pray in the light.

The Echo of the Adhan

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard the Adhan today,
The words so beautiful, they made me sway.
But I noticed something, which I must share,
The Imam's voice echoed through the air.

Baba:
Ah, my dear Mansoor, that's a lovely thought,
The Adhan is a call, with meaning sought.
Let me tell you of a time long ago,
When the Prophet ﷺ made it so.

Mansoor:
What do you mean, Baba, can you explain?
How did the Prophet ﷺ teach us this train?

Baba:
It's about how the words were heard,
Even by others, with each spoken word.
Muawiyah bin Abi Sufyan, a man so true,
He would echo the words as he sat in view.

Mansoor:
Muawiyah did? While he sat on high?
He echoed the Adhan as it reached the sky?

Baba:

Yes, my son, he did just that,
He repeated the words, just like that.
When the Muadh-dhin said, “Allahu Akbar,”
Muawiyah would join in, as if to say, “Allah is Greater!”

Mansoor:
That’s so special, Baba, I understand,
He joined in the Adhan, right where he did stand.
But Baba, why did he echo each word,
Was there a message in what was heard?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, there’s wisdom here,
To show that we all hold the words dear.
When the Muadh-dhin says, “There’s no God but Allah,”
Muawiyah repeats it, with his heart full of awe.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the Adhan is not just a sound,
It’s a reminder that Allah’s love is all around.
When we hear the call, we must stop and pray,
To thank Allah for guiding our way.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you’ve got it right,
The Adhan calls us to prayer day and night.
When we hear the words, we join in too,

To worship Allah, and stay true.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me this,
I'll always join the Adhan with bliss.
I'll repeat the words with my heart so bright,
And follow the call, with all my might.

Baba:
May Allah guide you, my dear son,
Always remember, worship is never done.
In the echo of the Adhan, we find our way,
To pray and give thanks every day.

The Second Adhan

Mansoor:
Baba, today I noticed something new,
During Jumua, the Adhan came through.
Not just once, but twice we heard,
A call to prayer, so beautiful, and pure.

Baba:
Yes, my son, you've keenly observed,
And it's a story that's much deserved.
Let me tell you of Uthman's wise act,
When he added a second Adhan, in fact.

Mansoor:
A second Adhan, Baba? Why was that done?
Did something change when it had begun?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, as the Muslims grew,
In numbers and faith, both strong and true,
The mosque became filled, more and more,
So Uthman added a call to prepare for the door.

Mansoor:
Oh, I see, Baba, it made sense to me,
To announce it early so all could be free.
But how did it change from before?
What was the first Adhan like, I implore?

Baba:
In the time of the Prophet ﷺ, you see,
The Adhan for Jumua was simple and free.
It was called after the Imam took his seat,
So the people could gather and worship in peace.

Mansoor:
But then Uthman brought change with care,
A second Adhan to prepare, to share!
So people knew it was time to come near,

To gather together and praise with cheer.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, it was a thoughtful plan,
To help the people, the young and the old man.
By adding a second Adhan, the call was heard,
And the mosque was full, as it should occur.

Mansoor:
That's wonderful, Baba, I now understand,
How wisdom and care help guide our land.
The Adhan is a call that brings us near,
To Allah's mercy, to prayer, to cheer.

Baba:
Yes, my dear, the Adhan is more than sound,
It's a reminder that Allah's love is all around.
Whether it's one or two, we always hear,
A call to worship, with hearts sincere.

Mansoor:
I will always listen, Baba, with heart so true,
To the Adhan, whether old or new.
And when I hear it, I will come near,
To join in prayer with love and cheer.

Baba:

May Allah guide you, my son so dear,
To listen, to worship, and always be near.
The Adhan will call, and you will reply,
With Allah's grace, reaching the sky.

The Third Adhan

Mansoor:
Baba, I've been thinking, there's something I know,
About the Adhan on Fridays, how it starts to flow.
I heard it has changed, from one to three,
Can you tell me, Baba, what it used to be?

Baba:
Ah, my son, you've heard something true,
Let me share the story, and explain it to you.
In the time of the Prophet ﷺ, and the first two caliphs too,
The Adhan was simple, but it grew and grew.

Mansoor:
So, there was just one Adhan before the prayer?
Was it enough, Baba, did it fill the air?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, it was enough in those days,
When the mosque was small, with fewer ways.

The Imam would sit, then the Adhan would sound,
And people gathered, from all around.

Mansoor:
But what happened next, Baba, what changed the scene?
Why did the Adhan become so keen?

Baba:
As the people increased, with faith so strong,
Uthman, the Caliph, knew something went wrong.
The mosque was crowded, and people were late,
So he introduced the third Adhan to create.

Mansoor:
A third Adhan, Baba, did that really help?
Did it make the people come to prayer and worship with zeal?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it worked very well,
With the third Adhan, the people could tell.
It was called from Az-Zaura, a place so near,
And the people came quickly, with hearts sincere.

Mansoor:
So, the three Adhans made it so clear,
That Jumua was here, it was time to gather near.

People came early, and the prayer was done,
The mosque filled with faith, everyone as one.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, that’s how it worked,
The three Adhans helped everyone to perk.
It was a wise change that Uthman made,
To bring the people together, in the shade.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, the wisdom so true,
How the Adhan helps us to know what to do.
I’ll always listen, with heart full of cheer,
When the call to prayer comes ringing near.

Baba:
May Allah guide you, my son so bright,
To always listen, and do what’s right.
The Adhan will call, and you’ll answer too,
With love for Allah, and faith anew.

The First Pulpit

Mansoor:
Baba, I’ve been thinking, I heard something grand,
About the Prophet’s pulpit, made by a carpenter's hand.
It was built from tamarisk wood, a special tree,

Can you tell me, Baba, what happened, do you agree?

Baba:
Ah, my son, you've asked a story quite true,
About the pulpit, the Prophet ﷺ used too.
It was crafted with care, by a woman's command,
And I'll tell you the tale, as it was in the land.

Mansoor:
So, the pulpit was made from a tree so grand?
By a carpenter's work, under Allah's hand?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, it was made from tamarisk, so fine,
A tree from the forest, by the carpenter's design.
The Prophet ﷺ sent for this work to be done,
So he could speak to the people, and guide everyone.

Mansoor:
And then, Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ do?
Did he sit and speak, or was there more to view?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ ascended the pulpit with grace,
To speak to the people, in that blessed place.
But then, my son, something special took place,
He showed us how to pray, in that very space.

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ do to show the way?
How did he teach us to pray that day?

Baba:
He prayed on the pulpit, then bowed with care,
Then stepped back down, prostrating in prayer.
He showed us, Mansoor, how to follow his lead,
By praying with love, and fulfilling our need.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
To follow in prayer, and to always obey?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught us the best,
By showing us prayer, and guiding our quest.
We must follow his footsteps, in prayer and in deed,
To live by his example, in all that we need.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, the lesson so clear,
To pray with sincerity, and always be near.
To follow the Prophet ﷺ in every prayer,
With love in our hearts, and a spirit so fair.

Baba:
May Allah guide you, my son, with His light,
To always follow the Prophet ﷺ's path so bright.
May your prayers be pure, your heart full of grace,
As you follow the Prophet ﷺ in every place.

The Cry of the Palm Tree

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something strange and true,
About a palm tree, crying out too.
It happened long ago, in a time so bright,
When the Prophet ﷺ taught us with light.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you've heard a tale so rare,
A story of love and deep care.
The Prophet ﷺ stood by a tree so tall,
Delivering sermons, guiding us all.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ stood by a tree?
What happened next, can you tell it to me?

Baba:
Yes, my son, a stem of a date-palm stood,
Near the Prophet ﷺ, in that blessed wood.

When the pulpit was placed for him to stand,
The tree cried out, just as Allah had planned.

Mansoor:
Cried out, Baba? A tree can cry?
How could it happen, do you know why?

Baba:
The tree cried like a camel, in pain so deep,
For it missed the Prophet ﷺ, and couldn't sleep.
It had stood by him, for so many years,
Listening to his words, through joy and tears.

Mansoor:
But, Baba, why didn't the tree understand,
That the Prophet ﷺ had a pulpit in hand?

Baba:
The tree had loved the Prophet ﷺ so much,
It longed for his presence, his gentle touch.
When the pulpit replaced it, it cried aloud,
A sound so powerful, like a camel in a crowd.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, did the Prophet ﷺ hear the sound?
What did he do when he saw it on the ground?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ heard and understood,
He went to the tree, as only he would.
He placed his hand on its stem so kind,
To calm it down, and ease its mind.

Mansoor:
And did the tree stop crying, Baba dear?
Did it find peace when the Prophet ﷺ was near?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the tree found its peace,
The crying stopped, and the pain did cease.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us with love so pure,
That kindness and care, Allah ensures.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, the tree's deep love,
For the Prophet ﷺ, sent from above.
May we always follow his path so true,
And show kindness, in all we do.

Baba:
May Allah guide you, my son, with His light,
To be kind and gentle, and do what is right.
Just like the tree, let your heart always be,
Full of love, respect, and sincerity.

The Importance of Purity for Jumua

Mansoor:
Baba, I've heard something so important today,
About Jumua prayer, and how we should pray.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us something so wise,
To take a bath before the prayer—it's no surprise!

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you're asking a good thing,
Let me tell you what the Prophet ﷺ did bring.
On the pulpit, he stood one day,
And shared a teaching in a special way.

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba dear?
How should we prepare before Jumua prayer?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ said, and we should heed,
"Take a bath before Jumua, this is a good deed."
He spoke to the people, and to us too,
To be clean and pure, before we come through.

Mansoor:
Why, Baba, is it so important to bathe?

What does it mean, and why should we behave?

Baba:
It’s about purity, Mansoor, inside and out,
To show respect and prepare, there's no doubt.
We come to Allah with clean hearts and skin,
Ready to pray and seek His mercy within.

Mansoor:
So taking a bath is part of being clean?
And it helps us feel good, like we're fresh and serene?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it’s about feeling right,
To stand before Allah, in His pure light.
When we’re clean, our hearts feel light too,
And we can focus on the prayer, true and through.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, it's about respect,
For the prayer and Allah, it's what we must protect.
So, I’ll remember to bathe and be pure,
When I come for Jumua, my faith will endure.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, my dear son,
With purity of heart and deeds well done.

Let us always remember, with every prayer,
To approach it with care, and be aware.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me today,
About cleanliness and the Jumua way.
I'll follow the Prophet ﷺ, as you've shown,
And keep my heart pure, wherever I've grown.

The Khutba of the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:
Baba, I saw today, in the Friday prayer,
The Imam stood, then sat, then stood with care.
Is this how the Prophet ﷺ did it too?
Tell me more, Baba, I want to learn from you!

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you're noticing so much,
The way the Imam leads, with a gentle touch.
Yes, this was the way of the Prophet ﷺ,
Who delivered the Khutba with a method, a gem.

Mansoor:
So, he stood, then sat, then stood again?
What was the reason for this, Baba, my friend?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, in his wisdom and grace,
Used to deliver the Khutba in this special place.
He would stand to speak, then sit for a while,
To remind the people, with his noble style.

Mansoor:
What does it teach us, Baba, I wonder so,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ and his flow?

Baba:
It teaches us patience, humility too,
To speak, to sit, and to rise anew.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us how to be clear,
And how to give the message we hold dear.

Mansoor:
So standing and sitting, Baba, what's the goal?
To teach us to be calm and control?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, it's a way to reflect,
To give time to think and to connect.
By standing, we speak to those who listen,
By sitting, we pause, to let hearts glisten.

Mansoor:

I see, Baba, the Khutba is special and wise,
A way to connect with Allah and the skies.
I will remember this lesson today,
And follow the Prophet ﷺ in every way.

Baba:
May Allah guide you, my dear son,
To walk the path that's second to none.
Always remember the wisdom so true,
In the teachings of the Prophet ﷺ for me and for you.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for guiding me right,
I will keep these lessons with all of my might.

The Prophet ﷺ on the Pulpit

Mansoor:
Baba, today I was thinking with care,
What does it mean to gather and share?
I saw the Imam on the pulpit high,
But I wonder, what did the Prophet ﷺ imply?

Baba:
Ah, my dear Mansoor, that's a good thought,
Let me tell you the lesson that the Prophet ﷺ taught.
He sat on the pulpit, the people around,

Listening to his words, so wise and profound.

Mansoor:
So, the Prophet ﷺ sat, just like the Imam?
What was the meaning of this, Baba, my calm?

Baba:
When the Prophet ﷺ sat on that place,
He brought us all together, with his gentle grace.
We gathered around, to hear the truth,
A lesson for the elders, and even for youth.

Mansoor:
Did he speak of something special that day?
Something that we should remember and obey?

Baba:
Yes, my dear child, he spoke of good deeds,
Of how we should live and meet others' needs.
He reminded us to follow the right way,
And be patient, humble, and kind every day.

Mansoor:
So sitting together was part of his plan,
To teach us to care for our fellow man?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, together we learn,
Through listening and sharing, our hearts take a turn.
When we gather in love and respect,
It brings us closer to Allah, perfect.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, how important it is,
To listen and learn, and not just wish.
Gathering in peace, like the Prophet ﷺ showed,
We walk on the path of Allah, the righteous road.

Baba:
May Allah guide you, my dear son,
To follow the way of the Prophet ﷺ, and be one.
Always remember, the gathering is key,
To learn, to grow, and to live in harmony.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
I'll cherish this lesson, as I continue to grow.

The Trial in the Grave

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something strange today,
About the solar eclipse and how people pray.
Why did the Prophet ﷺ make the Salat long,

And what did he see that seemed so strong?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you're asking with a thoughtful mind,
Let me tell you, what the Prophet ﷺ left behind.
The eclipse came, and the sky went dark,
People prayed in silence, their hearts left a mark.

Mansoor:
I know, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ prayed with care,
But what did he see that was so rare?
Why did he mention Paradise and Hell,
And a trial in the grave, with such a story to tell?

Baba:
That's a very important question, my son,
Listen closely, for this lesson has just begun.
The Prophet ﷺ saw things no one had seen,
A vision of the unseen, like a dream.

Mansoor:
So the Prophet ﷺ saw what would come to be,
And a trial in the grave, for you and me?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, when each soul lies down,
In the grave, the trial comes without a frown.

The angels will ask, "What do you know?"
About the Prophet ﷺ and how he did show,

Mansoor:
And the faithful will say, “He is the One,
The Messenger of Allah, whose work is never done.”
But what about those who are doubtful, Baba?
What will happen to them when they face the trial?

Baba:
Ah, the doubters, my son, will face a test,
For they didn’t believe, they didn’t do their best.
They’ll say, “I don’t know,” and they’ll turn away,
And for their doubt, they’ll have to pay.

Mansoor:
But the believer, Baba, will be at peace,
The angels will tell him his worries will cease?

Baba:
Yes, my dear Mansoor, the believer will rest,
The angels will know he gave his best.
They’ll tell him, “Sleep, in peace you’ll stay,
You believed in Allah and followed His way.”

Mansoor:
So, Baba, I understand the trial now,

We must be true, to Allah and His vow.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us the right way,
To believe and follow, every day.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, always stay true,
Follow the path, and Allah will guide you.
In the grave or in life, the trial is near,
But with faith in Allah, there's nothing to fear.

The Gift of Patience

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something that made me think,
About a gift from the Prophet ﷺ that's deep.
He gave to some men and ignored the rest,
Why did he do this, Baba, can you explain best?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, this is an important tale,
Of patience and wisdom that will never fail.
The Prophet ﷺ, in his heart so kind,
Gave gifts with thought, to ease hearts and minds.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why ignore some people, though?
Wasn't it wrong to give to some and let others go?

Baba:
Well, my son, sometimes Allah knows best,
Who needs what most, and what brings rest.
The Prophet ﷺ gave to some, you see,
Not because they were first or more worthy than me.

Mansoor:
But Baba, didn't he love them all the same?
How could he ignore them and not feel the shame?

Baba:
Mansoor, my son, the Prophet ﷺ knew,
Some hearts were patient, their faith true.
And some hearts, though good, lacked that peace,
So he gave them more, to help their hearts' release.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ saw what was inside,
He knew who needed help and where hearts would slide.
But what about the ones he didn't give to?
How did they feel, did they feel sad too?

Baba:
They were patient, my dear, as Amr bin Taghlib said,
He was content with what Allah had fed.
The Prophet ﷺ knew his heart was full,

Of trust in Allah, calm and beautiful.

Mansoor:
So it's not always about what we receive,
But how we trust Allah and believe?
The ones who were patient, with hearts full of peace,
Didn't complain, their trust never ceased.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, that's the lesson to learn,
Patience and contentment help us discern.
What matters is not what we're given today,
But how we trust Allah in every way.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, I'll be patient and content,
And trust in Allah's wisdom, wherever I went.
I won't complain, but thank Him for all,
For in patience, there's peace, both big and small.

The Night Prayer of the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard about the Prophet ﷺ one night,
When He prayed in the mosque, a beautiful sight.
But why did the people gather around,
To join in the prayer, so many were found?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, this is a lesson for us all,
The Prophet ﷺ prayed, answering Allah's call.
He prayed in the night, a special prayer to do,
Tahajjud, a prayer that helps us stay true.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I heard the people came more and more,
Each night they gathered, their hearts did soar.
Why did the Prophet ﷺ stop them, Baba, tell me please,
Was He not happy to see so many with ease?

Baba:
Mansoor, my son, the Prophet ﷺ loved them so,
He saw their desire to grow and to glow.
But He feared for them, as His concern was great,
That if this prayer was made a rule, they might be late.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, He didn't want to make it a must?
But why, if they were ready, why not trust?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ cared for his people, you see,
He feared they'd struggle, it might not be easy.
He knew they'd try their best, but life can be tough,

And making it obligatory might make it rough.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I understand now, He wanted the best,
For them to worship Allah, but not with stress.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us balance in prayer,
And to trust Allah's wisdom, always be aware.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
To do what's good, but not be led astray.
He wanted us to pray, but not with fear or strain,
To always seek Allah, in joy and in pain.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, I'll pray with love, not with haste,
And trust in Allah's wisdom, with every taste.
Whether in the night or in the light of the day,
I'll follow His guidance, in every way.

Baba:
That's right, my son, keep faith and be kind,
In your heart, let Allah's wisdom always shine.
Pray with joy, and trust in Allah's care,
For He knows what's best, and is always there.

The Prophet's Praise

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard about something special today,
The Prophet ﷺ praised Allah in a beautiful way.
After prayer, He stood, and what did He say?
He praised Allah, what a lovely display!

Baba:
Ah, my son, that was a moment so pure,
The Prophet ﷺ showed us how to endure.
After prayer, He praised Allah with all His might,
A sign of gratitude, a heart shining bright.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why did He say "Amma badu"?
What does it mean, and what did it do?

Baba:
"Amma badu," my son, is a phrase so wise,
It means "to continue," to rise and to rise.
The Prophet ﷺ used it to start His speech,
To remind us all of Allah's reach.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, He always praised Allah, right?
Even in moments, like the quiet of night.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, in everything He did,
The Prophet ﷺ praised Allah, He never hid.
In every action, and every prayer,
He showed gratitude, always aware.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I wonder, why did He stand so tall,
To praise Allah after prayer, in front of us all?

Baba:
It's because, my son, the Prophet ﷺ knew,
That praising Allah is something we must do.
He stood to show us, with sincerity and grace,
That remembering Allah is the best way to embrace.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, when I pray, I should praise too,
Thanking Allah for all He helps me to do.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, praise Allah every day,
For His mercy, His love, and His light on your way.
Like the Prophet ﷺ, always be true,
And thank Allah for the blessings He gives you.

Mansoor:

I will, Baba, I will always praise,
And thank Allah, in all my ways.
For His guidance and love, I'll never forget,
With every prayer, my heart will be set.

The Prophet's Words of Wisdom

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something wonderful today,
The Prophet ﷺ said words in a special way.
After "Tashah-hud" in the khutbah so clear,
He said, "Amma badu," I want to hear.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you're paying attention, I see,
"Amma badu" means "To continue" with sincerity.
The Prophet ﷺ used it in His speech,
To remind us all of Allah's teachings, within our reach.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, what did He say after that?
What lesson did He want us to know and act?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ spoke to guide our hearts,
His words were full of wisdom, like precious arts.
He showed us that speaking with kindness and truth,

Is how we should behave from our young age to youth.

Mansoor:
So "Amma badu" is more than just words?
It’s about what’s in the heart, not just what’s heard?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, it’s a call to reflect,
On our actions and words, and the respect we collect.
When the Prophet ﷺ spoke, it was always so wise,
A reminder for us to be humble, and never despise.

Mansoor:
But Baba, when should I use these words?
How can I remember them and not forget?

Baba:
Whenever you speak, always be kind,
Like the Prophet ﷺ, with wisdom in mind.
"Amma badu" helps us to stay on the right track,
To remember Allah, and always come back.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, I’ll speak with care,
And follow the Prophet ﷺ in all that I share.
For every word, every thought, and every deed,
I’ll remember to act with kindness and heed.

Baba:
That’s my boy, Mansoor, I’m proud of you,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ, and stay true.
May your heart always be full of grace,
As you continue to learn, and seek Allah’s face.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for guiding me so right,
I’ll carry the Prophet’s wisdom with all my might.

The Prophet’s Wise Advice

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard about the Prophet’s ﷺ last speech,
He spoke of the Ansar and the lessons they teach.
With a cloak on His shoulders and a bandage on His head,
He called the people and these words He said:

Baba:
Yes, my son, that was a moment so grand,
The Prophet ﷺ spoke with wisdom so planned.
He said, "O people, gather close, come near,
I have advice for you, so listen with care."

Mansoor:
What did He say, Baba, after they came?

Was it about kindness or a call to His name?

Baba:
He said, "From now, the Ansar will fade,
And others will rise to take their place."
Then He shared wisdom for rulers to know,
To be fair to the people and let kindness show.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, He told them to be kind,
To overlook faults and have peace of mind?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, that's the Prophet’s way,
To forgive, show mercy, and guide every day.
He said, "Accept the good from the righteous among you,
And overlook the wrongs that some might do."

Mansoor:
That’s so wise, Baba! To be fair and kind,
To lead with justice and keep peace in mind.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, that’s the lesson to learn,
To treat others kindly, and to always return
The good that we receive with hearts full of grace,
And forgive the wrongs, for this is our place.

Mansoor:
I will remember, Baba, to lead with care,
To forgive others and always be fair.
I'll follow the Prophet ﷺ in every way,
And bring kindness to others every day.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, my son, you've learned so well,
To live with kindness, where peace will dwell.
May Allah guide you in all that you do,
And fill your heart with love, pure and true.

The Two Khutbahs

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something about two Khutbahs,
What does that mean? Can you explain, Baba?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught us well,
He delivered two Khutbahs, let me tell.
On Fridays, after the prayer, He would stand,
And speak to the people with a message so grand.

Mansoor:
Two Khutbahs, Baba, what did He say?

Did He teach them about kindness each day?

Baba:
In the first Khutbah, He spoke to the crowd,
Of worship, and piety, clear and loud.
He reminded the people of Allah’s great grace,
And the importance of prayer, in every place.

Mansoor:
And then, Baba, what happened next?
What did He say in the second text?

Baba:
After a brief pause, He sat for a while,
Then rose again, with a peaceful smile.
In the second Khutbah, He reminded them still,
To follow the path of Allah's will.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, two Khutbahs to help us understand,
How to live right, and follow the plan?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
Through two Khutbahs, every Friday.
He taught us to pause, reflect, and then strive,
To keep our faith strong, and feel truly alive.

Mansoor:
I understand, Baba, two Khutbahs to guide,
To teach us the truth, and walk by His side.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, it's a message so clear,
To listen, reflect, and always draw near.
May Allah keep you on the righteous track,
And bless you with guidance, no turning back.

The Blessings of Friday

Mansoor:
Baba, on Fridays, I go to pray,
But what makes this day special in every way?

Baba:
Ah, my son, Friday is a day so dear,
A blessed day, full of joy and cheer.
On this day, the angels stand in line,
Writing the names of those who arrive in time.

Mansoor:
Angels, Baba? They write our names?
And why, Baba, do they play these games?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the angels stand so tall,
At the mosque gate, they write them all.
The one who arrives first, with heart so pure,
Is like one offering a camel, for sure.

Mansoor:
A camel, Baba? That's a big thing!
What about those who come next? What do they bring?

Baba:
Next comes one with a cow to offer,
Then a ram, then a chicken, and an egg, the rest will follow.
Each step they take is rewarded in full,
With blessings from Allah, as their hearts are full.

Mansoor:
So if I arrive early, I get more reward?
Like the camel, Baba, with blessings from the Lord?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, the earlier, the better,
For the one who sacrifices, receives Allah's letter.
But when the Imam steps out to lead the prayer,
The angels listen, they're fully aware.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, how important it is,
To come early and receive Allah’s bliss.
I’ll try to be there, and be the first,
To earn those rewards, and quench my thirst.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, my dear, and guide your way,
For the rewards of Friday are with you every day.
Be kind, be early, and stay on track,
Insha'Allah, you’ll never look back.

The Forgotten Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, sometimes I forget to pray,
Is that okay, or should I change my way?

Baba:
Mansoor, my son, it’s important to know,
That prayer keeps us close to Allah, as we grow.
But sometimes, like the man on Friday, we might forget,
And in those moments, there’s no need to fret.

Mansoor:
What do you mean, Baba? What happened that day?
Tell me the story, so I can learn the way.

Baba:
Once, when the Prophet ﷺ stood to speak,
He saw a man entering, his face looking meek.
The Prophet ﷺ asked him, "Did you pray?"
The man said, "No, I forgot today."

Mansoor:
Oh no, Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ say?
How did he help him on that blessed day?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, so kind and wise,
Told him, "Get up and pray, don’t be shy.
Pray two Rakat, to make things right,
Then join the prayer, in Allah’s light."

Mansoor:
So even if I forget, I can pray again?
To make up for what I missed, with no pain?

Baba:
Yes, my son, don’t ever fear,
If you forget, just make it clear,
That Allah loves when we strive to be true,
And if we make a mistake, He guides us through.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, how important it is,
To pray and remember Allah's bliss.
I will not forget, and if I do,
I'll pray again, as the Prophet ﷺ taught too.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, Mansoor, my dear,
And guide you always, year after year.
Remember, prayer is the key to peace,
And in Allah's mercy, all our worries cease.

A Lesson in the Mosque

Mansoor:
Baba, today in the mosque, I saw,
People praying together, in a peaceful awe.
But I wonder, what happens if someone arrives late?
Should they feel ashamed, or is it their fate?

Baba:
Mansoor, my son, there's always a way,
To correct our mistakes, no matter the day.
Let me tell you a story, of a man who was late,
And how the Prophet ﷺ helped him, at the mosque gate.

Mansoor:

What happened, Baba? Did he miss the prayer?
Was he worried, or did he despair?

Baba:
A man entered the mosque, just as the Prophet ﷺ spoke,
He was late for the Khutba, his heart full of hope.
The Prophet ﷺ asked him, “Have you prayed?”
The man replied, “No, I haven’t, I’ve delayed.”

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ do, Baba, tell me more,
I want to learn, and understand the core.

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ smiled, with kindness and grace,
He said, “Get up and pray, there’s no need to race.
Pray two Rakat, to make things right,
Then join the prayer, in Allah’s light.”

Mansoor:
So, if I miss the prayer, I can still pray too?
Just like the man, I can make it through?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that’s the lesson to learn,
Allah is merciful, and His love we must earn.
If you’re late, don’t be sad or afraid,

Just pray two Rakat, and you'll be blessed and saved.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me this way,
I'll remember it always, each and every day.
If I miss a prayer, I'll make it right,
By praying again, and seeking Allah's light.

Baba:
May Allah guide you, Mansoor, always true,
And bless you with peace in all that you do.
Remember, my son, never fear or delay,
For Allah's mercy is with you, every day.

The Prayer for Rain

Mansoor:
Baba, today in the mosque, I saw,
The Prophet ﷺ teaching us all with awe.
But then something happened, I don't quite understand,
A man asked for rain, and the Prophet raised His hand.

Baba:
Ah, yes, Mansoor, let me tell you more,
A beautiful lesson from our Prophet, for sure.
It was a Friday, the sky was dry,
And the land was thirsty, under a cloudless sky.

Mansoor:
What did the man say, Baba, was it urgent?
Why was everyone so concerned, and fervent?

Baba:
The man stood up, with a plea in his heart,
"O Allah's Apostle ﷺ, our sheep are torn apart.
The livestock is dying, the fields are bare,
Please pray to Allah, to send us the rain and care."

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ do, Baba? Tell me, please,
How did He help with such a desperate plea?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ raised His hands high,
To Allah, the One who hears every cry.
With faith and trust, He prayed for rain,
Asking Allah to ease the land's pain.

Mansoor:
So, did Allah answer the Prophet's prayer, Baba?
Did the rain come down, soft as a flower?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, Allah heard the plea,

And soon the clouds gathered, as far as the eye could see.
The rain poured down, gentle and kind,
Blessing the earth, soothing hearts and minds.

Mansoor:
What did this teach us, Baba, about our prayer?
How can we trust Allah in times of despair?

Baba:
It teaches us, my son, that Allah is near,
He answers our prayers, when we call in fear.
We must trust in Him, in times of need,
For His mercy and blessings will always succeed.

Mansoor:
So, whenever we ask, we must do it with trust?
Knowing that Allah will answer, and He is just?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, with patience and care,
We turn to Allah in every prayer.
For He is the One who provides and sustains,
And He knows what is best for us, through all our pains.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for showing me the way,
I'll remember this lesson each and every day.

In times of need, I'll trust and pray,
For Allah's mercy will guide my way.

The Miracle of Rain

Mansoor:
Baba, I remember a story today,
About the Prophet ﷺ and a rainy day.
The people were thirsty, the earth was dry,
But then a prayer was made to the sky.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, I remember it too,
It was a time of drought, and skies were blue.
The people were hungry, the crops all gone,
And they turned to the Prophet ﷺ, calling to Him for dawn.

Mansoor:
What did the people ask of the Prophet ﷺ, Baba?
Did they want the rain to come right away?

Baba:
A Bedouin stood, with worry in his eyes,
He asked the Prophet ﷺ, looking to the skies:
"Our children are hungry, our cattle are lost,
Please, pray for rain, no matter the cost."

Mansoor:
Then did the Prophet ﷺ pray, Baba?
To bring the rain, to end the sorrow?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ raised His hands to the sky,
Though no clouds were there, He called with a sigh:
"O Allah, bring the rain, and help us all,"
And right then, the clouds began to fall.

Mansoor:
So, did the rain come pouring down, Baba?
Did the people smile and dance around?

Baba:
The rain came, Mansoor, on that very day,
And it poured the next, and the next in a way.
For four whole days, the skies didn’t rest,
The land was filled with rain, truly blessed.

Mansoor:
But then, Baba, something changed, didn’t it?
The rain was too much, and the people were in a fit.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the rain became too strong,

The houses were flooding, everything went wrong.
Another man stood up with a worried face,
"Please, Prophet ﷺ, help us in this place!"

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba?
Could He make it stop? Could He calm the drama?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ raised His hands once again,
"O Allah, protect us from this rain.
Let it fall around us, but not on us here,"
And as He pointed, the clouds disappeared.

Mansoor:
Wow, Baba, how did He do that, so fast?
Was it magic, or was it something that would last?

Baba:
It wasn’t magic, Mansoor, it was Allah’s grace,
The Prophet ﷺ trusted in Him, in every case.
He prayed with sincerity, with faith so true,
And Allah answered His prayer, as He always will do.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, what does this teach me today?
When I ask for something, should I pray this way?

Baba:
Yes, my son, ask with a heart that’s pure,
Trust in Allah’s mercy, for it’s always sure.
When you need help, or when times are tough,
Allah listens to every prayer, no matter how rough.

Mansoor:
I’ll remember this, Baba, and pray with trust,
For Allah’s mercy is always just.
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right,
I’ll keep my faith strong, with Allah’s light.

The Silence of Respect

Mansoor:
Baba, today at the mosque I learned,
That silence and respect are things I should have earned.
The Imam was speaking, with wisdom so bright,
But some voices whispered, and I thought, "That’s not right."

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, I understand what you mean,
When the Imam speaks, the message is keen.
It’s a time for us all to listen and learn,
For during the Khutba, attention must turn.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what happens if we talk or ask,
While the Imam is giving his sacred task?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ has said,
"If you talk during the Khutba, you've gone ahead,
For when the Imam speaks, you must stay still,
To listen with care, and with respect and will."

Mansoor:
So, Baba, even if I want to say something small,
I shouldn't speak at all? Not at all?

Baba:
That's right, my son, even if you want to ask,
It's a moment to listen, not to complete a task.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us what is true,
That speaking during the Khutba is something we shouldn't do.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what if it's urgent and I must say,
What if I need to speak, even that day?

Baba:

In such moments, my dear, remember this guide,
If it's really needed, you must decide:
Wait till the Imam is finished with grace,
And then you can ask in the right time and place.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, so it's important to show,
That respect is a way for us all to grow.
Listening to the Imam, without a sound,
In this act of silence, respect is found.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, with each lesson you take,
You'll learn that silence, for respect's sake,
Is a beautiful thing, so pure and true,
It's a way to honor the message too.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, I'll listen with care,
When the Imam speaks, I'll be aware.
No whispers, no words, I'll be still and right,
To honor the Khutba with all my might.

Baba:
That's my boy, Mansoor, I'm proud to see,
You understand the value of respect with me.
Remember, always, that in all you do,

Respecting others is what we must pursue.

The Blessed Hour of Friday

Mansoor:
Baba, today at the mosque I heard,
A special moment from the Prophet's word.
He spoke of a time on Friday, so bright,
A time of blessings, a moment of light.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you're right, it's truly so,
That special hour on Friday, where blessings flow.
It's a time for prayer, a time for need,
When Allah listens to every good deed.

Mansoor:
But Baba, when is this time we should seek,
This blessed moment that we must speak?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ said it's brief, so clear,
A moment so short, it's nearly here.
It comes on Friday, while we pray,
A time to ask, and Allah will say:

Mansoor:

What do we ask for, Baba, in this hour,
When the blessings come, like a gentle shower?

Baba:
We ask for good, we ask for grace,
For guidance, mercy, and a peaceful place.
It's a time to pray for what we need,
And Allah will answer, for He's the One who gives heed.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how will we know it's there,
That blessed moment, when Allah's care?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ pointed with his hands,
Showing us the shortness of this blessed span.
So we must be aware, we must be wise,
To catch that moment before it flies.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, it's so special and rare,
A time to pray, a time to care.
But Baba, how can I make sure I'm ready,
To ask for my needs, when my heart is steady?

Baba:
You're ready, my son, when you're sincere,

When you trust in Allah, and have no fear.
So on Friday, in prayer, ask with love,
And Allah will answer, from the heavens above.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
About the blessings that Friday will show.
I'll pray with hope, and ask with trust,
Knowing Allah's mercy is always just.

Baba:
Well done, Mansoor, you're learning each day,
The beauty of faith, the right way to pray.
Remember, my son, that Allah is near,
He listens to every prayer, so sincere.

The Distraction of the Camels

Mansoor:
Baba, today I learned something so strange,
While praying Jumua, the people did change.
The Prophet ﷺ was giving a khutba so true,
But something happened that made them all move!

Baba:
What happened, my son, tell me what you heard,
Why did the people leave when they were so stirred?

Mansoor:
I heard that some camels came with food,
And the people got excited, in a hurry and mood.
They left the Prophet ﷺ alone on the stage,
Only twelve stayed, the rest were engaged.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, this story has a lesson so bright,
It teaches us how distractions can take away our sight.
The camels, with food, seemed important and near,
But in that moment, the worship should have been clear.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why did they leave in such haste,
When the Prophet ﷺ was sharing such grace?

Baba:
Sometimes, my son, the world calls us loud,
With distractions that stand out in the crowd.
The people saw something they wanted to buy,
And they left the prayer without a thought, oh my!

Mansoor:
But Baba, wasn't the khutba important that day?
How could they leave, and turn away?

Baba:
The lesson, my son, is for us all to see,
When something good is happening, like prayer or plea,
We must not let distractions take our hearts,
But focus on worship, where the true value starts.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the camels and food weren't bad,
But the prayer and worship were what they had.
The verse says it clearly, it's true in the sight,
Don't let worldly things take away your light.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood it right,
Our faith and prayers should always shine bright.
When the call to prayer comes, we must stay,
For Allah's blessing will guide us each day.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for this lesson so wise,
I'll remember to focus and open my eyes.
No distractions, no haste, just worship and peace,
So my love for Allah will never cease.

The Blessing of Extra Prayers

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard something so grand,
It was about prayers, and how we should stand.
The Prophet ﷺ prayed more than just five,
I'm curious, Baba, can you help me thrive?

Baba:
Of course, Mansoor, I'm glad you ask,
To learn about prayer is a noble task.
The Prophet ﷺ, in his noble way,
Prayed extra prayers throughout the day.

Mansoor:
Extra prayers, Baba? I thought we pray five,
Why did the Prophet ﷺ pray more to thrive?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, five prayers we all must do,
But the Prophet ﷺ prayed more, and it's true!
Before the Zuhr, he prayed two more,
To prepare his heart and open the door.

Mansoor:
And after the Zuhr, did he pray again?
What was the reason? I want to comprehend.

Baba:
After the Zuhr, yes, he prayed two more,

A practice of peace, that we should adore.
After Maghrib and Isha, he did the same,
Extra prayers were a part of his noble aim.

Mansoor:
But Baba, after Jumua, did he pray?
Was there no extra prayer that day?

Baba:
Ah, a great question, my son, you see,
After Jumua, no prayer in the mosque, but home it would be.
The Prophet ﷺ, when leaving the place,
Would pray two more at home, full of grace.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ prayed a lot,
Extra prayers that we should not forgot?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, extra prayers show our love,
A way to connect to Allah above.
These prayers, small in number, bring great light,
Filling our hearts with peace and delight.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, I understand it well,

Extra prayers are a blessing, as you tell.
I'll pray more too, with my heart so bright,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ's loving light.

Baba:
That's wonderful, Mansoor, you've learned so true,
Extra prayers are a gift, and they're meant for you.
With every prayer, big or small,
We grow closer to Allah, the best of all.

The Blessing of Friday's Meal

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something so kind,
About a woman, with a special find.
She had a farm, and on Fridays too,
She made a meal, that I want to view.

Baba:
Ah, yes, Mansoor, I know the tale,
Of a woman whose kindness would never fail.
She planted Silq by the streams so wide,
And on Fridays, she made something with pride.

Mansoor:
What was the Silq, Baba, tell me, please,
Was it a food we eat with such ease?

Baba:
Silq, my son, is a kind of plant,
Grown by streams, where water would chant.
She'd pick the roots with her gentle hands,
And prepare a meal from this blessed land.

Mansoor:
What did she do with those roots, Baba dear?
What made her meal so special, so near?

Baba:
She'd place the roots in a dish, so fine,
Add powdered barley, like a gift divine.
She'd cook it with care, a simple delight,
A meal that made Friday feel so right.

Mansoor:
And after Jumua, she'd greet them with care,
Sharing the food, with love to spare?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, after the prayer was done,
The people would greet her, each one by one.
With hands they would eat, this humble dish,
A meal that made their Friday wish.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, every Friday they'd wait,
For that special meal, which they'd celebrate?

Baba:
Yes, my son, it was more than just food,
It was a moment of joy, of gratitude.
The kindness she showed, so simple, so sweet,
Made everyone's Friday, a true treat.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, what made it so dear,
It wasn't just the food, but the love sincere.
I'll remember her kindness and share with my friends,
For spreading joy, the reward never ends.

Baba:
Well said, Mansoor, you've learned so well,
Sharing love and kindness is a story to tell.
Just like the woman, we too can be,
A source of joy, for all to see.

The Importance of Jumua and Patience

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story from the past,
About the people's Friday, and how it would last.

They would wait for Jumua with hearts so bright,
And only after, would they have their bite.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, that's right indeed,
They waited for Jumua to satisfy their need.
After the prayer, with patience so true,
They would enjoy their meals, not a moment too soon.

Mansoor:
But Baba, weren't they hungry, waiting so long?
Why didn't they eat before the prayer, all along?

Baba:
Ah, my son, they were wise and patient, you see,
They knew Jumua brings blessings, so they waited eagerly.
The meal was saved, as a special treat,
To enjoy together, after Jumua's sweet.

Mansoor:
And they took naps after, I've heard them say,
To rest, so their hearts would feel light as the day?

Baba:
Indeed, Mansoor, they rested with care,
After the prayer, to show gratitude and share.
The nap was a blessing, the meal a delight,

A way to honor Jumua, with hearts shining bright.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, I should wait after I pray,
To have my food in a thankful way?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that's the lesson for you,
Patience and gratitude in all that you do.
Waiting after Jumua makes the heart pure,
And teaches us lessons that will always endure.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, with all my heart,
How Jumua's blessing sets us apart.
I'll wait patiently, and always strive,
To honor the Jumua, keeping it alive.

Baba:
Well said, Mansoor, I'm proud to see,
That you've understood this great decree.
Remember, patience and gratitude lead the way,
And Jumua makes our hearts light each Friday.

The Blessing of Jumua and the Restful Nap

Mansoor:

Baba, I’ve heard a tale from long ago,
About a special Friday, and how it would flow.
After Jumua prayer, what did they do?
How did they spend the day, tell me, Baba, do.

Baba:
Ah, my son, let me tell you, it’s true,
After Jumua, the Prophet ﷺ knew,
That rest was important, a nap so sweet,
To refresh the body, and make the day complete.

Mansoor:
But Baba, weren’t they hungry or tired too?
Why wait for a nap before meals, like they knew?

Baba:
Mansoor, the nap was not just for sleep,
It’s a moment of peace, a time to keep.
After Jumua, the mind is clear,
And a short rest helps us feel sincere.

Mansoor:
So, after Jumua, they would rest their heads,
Before eating or doing, they'd sleep in their beds?

Baba:
Not always in bed, my dear son,

Sometimes just lying down, under the sun.
A peaceful nap, to relax and renew,
To feel refreshed, and ready for what's due.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, they took time to care,
For their bodies, minds, and hearts, so fair.

Baba:
Yes, my son, it's a blessing we share,
The rest after Jumua shows love and care.
When we follow this way, so simple and true,
Our days are blessed, and our hearts stay new.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, every Friday,
To rest after Jumua, and thank Allah in my way.

Baba:
That's my boy, always learning with grace,
Now, go and play, and thank Allah for His embrace.
Rest when you need to, and work when it's time,
Balance in life keeps us feeling sublime.

Mansoor:
Insha'Allah, Baba, I'll take it to heart,
Resting and praying, right from the start!